

Hope Star



WEATHER
Arkansas—Partly cloudy, warmer Monday night; Tuesday partly cloudy, warmer in south portion.

VOLUME 36—NUMBER 91

HOPE, ARKANSAS, MONDAY, JANUARY 28, 1935

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Star of Hope 1899, Price, 1927; Consolidated January 18, 1929.

PRICE 5c COPY

KEPT RANSOM FROM WIFE

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

THE legislature begins its third week. It has before it a clear statement from Governor Futrell on what to do about the liquor problem. The governor favors immediate repeal of state prohibition. He favors the setting up of a state alcohol monopoly—excluding all private profit, reserving both taxation and profit for the state.

Norton Tells of Being Lost in the Desert at Tucson

Hard-Hearted Railroader Put "Busted" Lad Off Train

HIS UNCLE SAID 'NO' Well Known S. O. S. for Funds Brought Experienced Reply

Editor's Note: This is the second of a series of nine letters written by S. G. Norton, 520 North Hervey street, this city, to Sam E. McMath, former Hope man now living at Bisbee, Ariz. in which Mr. Norton tells thrilling chapters from his life in the 80's. Star readers will remember Mr. McMath's two series of letters on his experiences along the Mexican border—but this time it is Mr. Norton who is telling the story:

Dear friend Sam: After my arrival at Hayward, California in the spring of 1880, my plans to become a student telegraph operator in my uncle's office didn't turn out as I had intended. I was welcome to remain in my uncle's home as his guest, but to a boy just out of high school, anxious to be earning his way, living a life of idleness at the expense of a relative wasn't satisfactory.

I admit too, that the spirit of adventure possessed me. My imagination had been fired by tales of Arizona and the lurid history it was making with its newly-developed mining camps. So to Arizona I decided to make my way.

My uncle obtained a pass for me to Yuma, and I hit the trail for the end of the rainbow. Had I been more familiar with Arizona, I would have requested a pass to Tucson, at that time a Mexican village of a few thousand, an outpost of civilization, but a lively place where freighters, miners and cowboys met to drink, gamble and carouse—where saloons and gambling halls never closed their doors.

The first lap of my journey from Okla. to Los Angeles, the latter then a town of about 15,000, mostly Mexicans, was made on a mixed train—two passenger coaches attached to a freight. The trip through San Joaquin Valley, with fields of blooming poppies was a wonderful sight to a boy who had just arrived from the East.

I arrived at Yuma, May 1st, 1880 with \$20 in my pockets. Tucson was 250 miles away and railroad fare ten cents a mile!

His Uncle's Reply
I went to a hotel and wrote to my
(Continued on Page Three)

"Lure"—A Gripping Story of Love and Adventure in the Desert—Begins in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With NEXT SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:
HEG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Even if you can't go traveling you may trip on the stage.

Proposals Called for FERA Projects in Local District

State Planning Board Program Explained in Hope Monday

PROJECTS TO COME

Will Be Announced After City and FERA Conference Here

The purpose of the State Planning Board was outlined Monday to city and FERA officials by L. W. Greeson of Prescott, and F. Gallagher, state PWA engineer of Little Rock.

Mr. Greeson has been appointed by the State Planning Board to make an inventory of needed and useful work projects in southwest Arkansas.

He called upon city and FERA officials of Hope to co-operate with him in making a survey here to determine the most needed public projects which will provide opportunities for re-employment.

Similar surveys are being made over the United States. These surveys will be used as a basis by the federal government in launching a giant public works program to furnish re-employment.

The conference here was held in the office of R. B. Stanford, district works supervisor of the FERA. No projects were discussed, as the meeting was merely called to outline the purpose of the State Planning Board which works in conjunction with the federal government.

Mr. Stanford said that proposed projects in Hempstead county would be announced as quickly as city and FERA officials could work out further plans in obtaining cost figures for construction of these projects.

10th Liquor Raid Made by Bearden

Negro Woman Seized Before Whisky Is Dumped Into Creosote Can

Whisky raid number 10 was staged here Saturday afternoon by Sheriff Jim Bearden and a force of deputies.

Officers seized a gallon and a pint of liquor, and arrested Sally Lou Hall, negro woman. She is charged with possessing and selling.

Sheriff Bearden termed her the "smoothest liquor operator in Hope."

"She keeps a large can of creosote nearby and when officers approach, the liquor supply is dumped into the creosote, foiling efforts of officers to obtain evidence," the sheriff said.

"That was the same method used 10 years ago when I used to raid her. A surprise trap was laid Saturday, and we were successful in seizing the raid," the sheriff concluded.

"Yea, Coach!" to Be Staged Here Feb. 15

Young Business Men's Association Will Present It at City Hall

Young Business Men's association of Hope will present "Yea, Coach," a home talent play, in the auditorium of city hall the night of February 15.

Assisting the young business men's group is the Cemetery association.

The play, a dedication to Coach Foy Hammons and the Hope High School football team, is under the direction of Miss Miriam Carlton. Tickets will go on sale next week.

Following the play, a Valentine dance will be staged at Elks hall, sponsored by the Beta Delta sorority chapter of Hope.

The orchestra to be engaged for the dance will also furnish music for the play.

Federal Debt May Be Reaching Peak

'Psychological Limit' Near in Opinion of New York Bank

NEW YORK—(AP)—Belief that the public debt of the United States is approaching a "psychological limit" was expressed Sunday in the Guaranty Trust Company of New York.

The government's success in floating its securities indicate that its credit is sound and that probably our public debt could be increased to a higher level without impairing the confidence of investors," it said.

The survey cited statistics which

THE NEW DEAL IN WASHINGTON

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON.—Now that the Democratic party's national organization is embarking on a drive to wipe out that \$500,000 deficit by the early part of this year, you may expect the demands to be redoubled that Postmaster General Jim Farley step out of either one of his twin jobs.

Last fall, when the Democrats made a conclusive effort to get out of debt, there was a great deal of criticism of the fact that the man who was asking for the money as chairman of the Democratic National Committee was also the postmaster general.

Spasmodic efforts have been made from time to time to pry national committeemen out of all connection with the actual government, and some progress was made in forbidding them to practice as lawyers before the government departments. But Farley hasn't budged.

Republicans and even a few of the more squeamish Democrats are going to join in the chorus this time. But it's a long time until 1936, when Farley could make the race for governor of New York as has been suggested (Governor Lehmann is supposed to look favorably on Farley as his heir apparent) and Farley is one of the better sinner-tighteners.

He'll probably just laugh off the attacks, as he is also one of the better laughers-off.

Every Little Vote Helps
Residents of the District of Columbia are considerably smoked up by the prospect of voting at last. Of course you know that residents of Washington (the stepchild city) don't vote. But Senator Capper has promised to push his bill allowing Washingtonians to elect their own school board.

Never a congressional session goes by without some proposal to give the vote to voiceless District residents. Capper's present proposal would at least allow them to go through the motions on so purely local an issue as their school board.

CCC Stays, Grows
Don't be surprised if the Civilian Conservation Corps is increased to as many as a million men this summer. It now has about 370,000 men in 1728 camps. It expires March 31 unless congress extends its life.

Nothing is surer down here, however, than that it not only will be extended, but greatly increased in numbers, with the age limit raised probably from 25 to 30.

The CCC has had more universal approval than almost any other of the New Deal agencies, and it offers a great chance to take up some more of that unemployed slack in a popular manner.

Forester Silex has been working out data that shows how a great deal more forest work than has even yet been attempted can be done on a profitable basis.

(Continued on Page Four)

4 Are Killed in Motor Accidents

J. R. Norwood, Ozan, Strikes and Kills Man Near Arkadelphia

Four persons were killed and several injured in week-end automobile accidents over the state.

One of the victims was struck by an automobile driven by a Hempstead county man, J. R. Norwood of Ozan. The victim was Ed Whitworth, 35, negro woman.

The accident occurred Saturday night on Highway 57, three miles south of Arkadelphia. Norwood told a coroner's jury at Arkadelphia that he saw Whitworth walking unsteadily in the middle of the road and did not have time to stop before striking him.

The coroner's jury reported that Whitworth was drunk. A negro testified that he saw Whitworth late in the afternoon and asserted that he was drunk.

The negro told of seeing Whitworth leave Arkadelphia riding a horse. It was believed that he fell from the animal, and was continuing home alone when struck by the car.

3 Die at Little Rock
LITTLE ROCK.—Three persons, two of them Little Rock men and the third a woman formerly residing at Gillett, lost their lives when two automobiles, passing head on, sideswiped on the Conway pike six miles west of Little Rock about 2 miles morning.

Six other persons were injured, none seriously.

The dead: Gregory Patrick Sherry, 58, owner of the Sherry Grocery Company, and a life long resident of Little Rock.

William Franklin James, 21, driver of one sedan, related to Mr. Sherry by marriage and employed as a clerk by Miller and Sons.

Mrs. Louis W. Natho, 20, Lefors, Texas, formerly Miss Margaret Place of Gillett, who was returning to Lefors from Gillett with her husband, two children and friends.

Bobcats to Meet Warren on Friday

DeQueen Game Tuesday Night Ordered Canceled

Hope High school basketball team will meet Warren here Friday night. Coach Foy Hammons announced Monday.

A game scheduled with DeQueen for Tuesday night has been cancelled, due to the death of Miss Volle Reed, member of the Hope school faculty.

Soldiers Take Over Sheriff's Office at East Baton Rouge

Two Wounded in Clash of Troops With Armed "Square Dealers"

SITUATION IN HAND

Sheriff Forbidden to Hire Deputies Except With Long's Consent

BATON ROUGE, La.—(AP)—State national guardsmen Monday took charge of the East Baton Rouge sheriff's office.

The sheriff was instructed to furnish a list of prisoners now held in the parish jail, and a check of arms at the office was made.

Although the militiamen took physical possession of the sheriff's department, the sheriff was told by the soldiers that he could conduct the office routine as usual.

Senator Long has sought by a legislative act and a supreme court writ to deprive the sheriff of the right to name his own deputies, unless with the senator's approval.

Two Wounded
BATON ROUGE, La.—(AP)—With Senator Huey P. Long on route to Washington with his family, Baton Rouge attempted Sunday night to readjust its mode of living to conform with 11 orders of martial law.

The citizenry stood in suspense as the next move of the Square Deal Association, an anti-Long organization, kept its movements shrouded in mystery, and Gov. O. K. Allen summoned additional guardsmen to the state capital to quell what he termed "armed insurrection."

About 100 members of Company G of the 156th National Guard Infantry of Monroe, La., rolled into Baton Rouge in trucks as one of the latest militia units to swell the ranks of state soldiers in the capital.

The 50 men arrested by the National Guard at the airport in the uprising of some 100 citizens against the dictatorship of Senator Long were at liberty Sunday after receiving stern warnings by militia officers who told them they stood under technical arrest.

The citizens had mobilized at the airport armed with shotguns and other weapons and had planned an automobile invasion of the city of Baton Rouge when they were stopped by a company of national guardsmen.

Heavy casualties were narrowly averted as the 100 citizens and 75 guardsmen faced each other in deployed battle formation, but after the guardsmen had called to the citizens that they were subject to arrest under martial law, some of the citizens surrendered to the troops while others retreated into the woods and escaped.

Speakers who had gathered to witness the smoke of battle, spotted a man they believed had wounded militia men of the citizens' gathering and beat him unmercifully before guardsmen routed them. The spectators were later routed with volleys of tear gas.

The conflict left two men wounded.

Deaths: J. Brooks Shults, Dan Harkness.
Hope: T. A. Cornelius.
McNab: A. E. Spates.
DeAnn: Monroe Samuel.
Bingen: J. M. Jackson.
Beard's Chapel: Odie Landers.
Piney Grove: Earl Latshaw.
Washington: W. H. Etter.
Ozan: John H. Barrow.
McKaskill: C. A. Hamilton.
Columbus: John Wilson.
Blevins: W. E. Lee, Sanford Bonds.
Springhill: Elbert Tarpley.
Gurnsey: G. S. Wylie.
Sardis: J. R. Reed.

Holding Companies May Be Outlawed

Bitterly Critical Report on Them Is Made to Congress

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Either outright suppression or drastic regulation of public utility holding companies was recommended Sunday by the Federal Trade Commission.

"The evils of the holding company may be so inherent that they can be eradicated only by eradicating the system itself," the commission reported to congress in the final section of its utility study. Summing up its seven-year investigation, the commission said:

"There appears to be no plausible justification for the super-holding company."

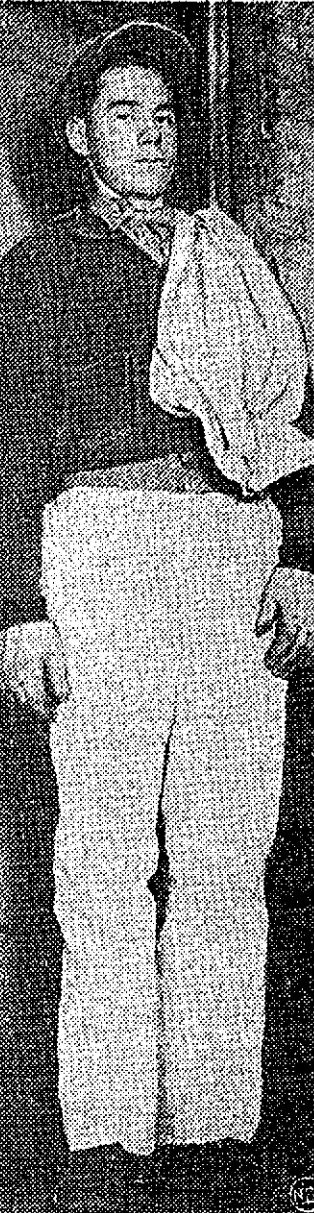
It is not easy to choose words which will adequately characterize various chief aspects of the situation without an appearance of undue severity," the commission said.

"Nevertheless the use of words such as fraud, deceit, misrepresentation, dishonesty, breach of trust and oppression are the only suitable terms to apply if one seeks to form a correct judgment on many practices which have taken many beyond calculation from the rate-paying and investing public."

The commission said it primarily recommended either taxation or direct prohibitive legislation to bring about whatever ends congress chooses. Taxation to restrict holding companies has been discussed at the White House.

Scientists have figured that, as the seasons change, there is a movement of ten billion tons of air from one hemisphere of the earth to the other each six months.

'Brick-Hike'



Absolutely new in punishment is the penalty which Edward Foster, 16, above, is paying for a grocery robbery. He was sentenced by Judge Charles Smith, of Anderson, Ind., to carry the 20-pound sack of bricks shown on his shoulder from Anderson to Alexandria and back, 24 miles, daily for 60 days, or to take three years in the reformatory. Edward chose to hike.

Volle Reed, Hope Teacher, Is Dead

Succumbs at Arkadelphia—Local Schools Will Suspend Tuesday

Miss Volle Reed, well known Hope woman and for many years connected with the public school system here, died at 7 a. m. Monday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Carter of Arkadelphia.

She had been ill for a number of months, making her home with Dr. and Mrs. Carter during her illness. Mrs. Carter is an aunt of Miss Reed.

Born in Arkadelphia, Miss Reed was educated in the public schools there. She is a graduate of Henderson Brown College, known now as Henderson State Teachers college of Arkadelphia.

While here Miss Reed served as organist for First Methodist church a number of years.

All Hope school will suspend classes at noon Tuesday and will remain closed Tuesday afternoon in tribute to her. The school faculty will attend funeral services in a body.

Services will be held at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday afternoon from First Methodist church at Arkadelphia. Officiating will be the Rev. Francis A. Boudin, former Hope minister now residing in Pine Bluff. Burial will be in Arkadelphia.

Active pallbearers: Ray Cumbie, Chester Harwell, Glen Durham, Jim H. Jones, Lawrence Martin and R. L. Broach.

Surviving are three aunts, Mrs. E. F. Carter, Arkadelphia, Miss Carter, Nash, Malvern; and Mrs. Bethea of Glenwood.

Mississippi Flood Waters Receding

Danger Zone Moves to East and South Portions of Mississippi

MARKS, Miss.—(AP)—The northern Mississippi flood zone shifted Monday to the eastern end of the state, where the towns of Crowder and Curtis were surrounded by overflow waters, and to the south, where the Colorado river basin's spread reached Lambert.

Fed Cross officials became more optimistic over the general situation as improvement was shown around Marks with the recession of the waters.

Bruno Admits He Concealed Money Fisch "Gave" Him

Sketches of Window and Ladder Are Admitted to Trial Evidence

PECULIAR LETTERS

Same Transposition of Spelling Found in Notebook, Ransom Letters

Copyright Associated Press
FLEMINGTON, N. J.—(AP)—Notebook sketches of a window and ladder such as the articles which figured in the abduction and murder of the Lindbergh baby went into the evidence against Bruno Richard Hauptmann Monday as the prosecutor subjected him to a withering fire of cross-examination.

The accused man also admitted he withheld from his wife his discovery that the box which he said the dead Isador Fisch gave him contained \$14,600 in Lindbergh ransom money.

The prosecutor made the German read from his notebook and into the record letter transpositions such as were found in the Lindbergh ransom notes.

Hauptmann "Analyzed"
FLEMINGTON, N. J.—(AP)—Penetrating into the dark, enigmatic quirk of Bruno Hauptmann's mind, a psychiatrist working for the prosecuting authorities has analyzed the strange fixation which the state asserts caused him to select Col. Charles A. Lindbergh's baby as his kidnap victim.

It was Hauptmann's behind-the-scenes adoration of Germany's air ace, Capt. Baron Manfred von Richthofen, the Red knight of Germany, Von Richthofen's final destruction by the air forces of the allies, said the psychiatrist, which was the only mental wound for which the only compensation was to inflict injury on Lindbergh, American air hero who cemented the friendship of France and the United States, according to the expert's findings.

Analyzed Kidnaper's Mind
This astonishing scientific deduction now made public for the first time, was made by the same psychiatrist who analyzed every psychological characteristic of the kidnaper's mind so accurately 31 months ago, that exactly four minutes after the last tell-tale \$10 Lindbergh ransom bill was reported, two picked sleuths working on the case were convinced they had the right man.

Hauptmann's fixation manifested itself again in choosing the name "Mannfried" for his own son, according to the state's psychiatrist. The slight difference in spelling was not held important.

Hauptmann, moreover, it is asserted, decided to have the child born as near to the exact anniversary of the Lindbergh baby's death as possible.

Mrs. Anna Hauptmann, the former German machine gunner's wife, told police that it was just over nine months after March 1, 1932, that Mannfried was born. The child's birthday falls in November, the same month as both Hauptmann's and his wife's birthday.

In addition to the latest psychological research, into Hauptmann's mind—researches which it is believed materially will aid Attorney General David T. Wilentz when he resumes his cross examination of the defendant when the murder trial is resumed at 10 a. m. Monday—the secret story of the extraordinarily laborious and intricate investigation which triumphed for the first time Sunday night.

10,000 to 15,000 Suspects Cleared
Under the direction of two sleuths who devoted every minute of their waking hours to the task for more than 31 months, 10,000 to 15,000 suspects were eliminated before Hauptmann finally was arrested. One of these detectives is James A. Finn, acting lieutenant of the New York Police Department. The other is Corp. William Horn, of the detective division.

(Continued on Page Three)

Markets

New Orleans
NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—Cotton opened fairly active but lower Monday. Liverpool cables were considerably worse than due and sterling declined sharply.

The opening drop here was hardly a full response to the cables as first trades showed losses of only five to seven points, with March at 12.42, May at 12.44, July at 12.45 and October at 12.34.

March eased off at 12.38 in the early trading and October dropped to 12.31, making the price level seven to 10 points below the close of Saturday.

New York
NEW YORK.—(AP)—Cotton futures opened easy, nine to 12 points declining in response to lower Liverpool cables and the decline in foreign exchange. March 12.40; May 12.41; July 12.41; October 12.33; December 12.37.

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.
(C. G. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn), at The Star building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. B. McCormick.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 10c; six months \$2.75; one year \$5.00. By mail in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.

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YOUR HEALTH

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

Animals Found Source of Undulant Fever

Farmers, people who handle food, particularly milk and the flesh of animals, and all workers in slaughter houses ought to be particularly aware of the disease called undulant fever. It gets its name from the fact that the fever goes up and down in waves.

Once it was called Malta fever, because it was first definitely described by a British army officer stationed in Malta; that was in 1831.

Investigators found that on the Island of Malta goats were responsible for spread of the disease through infection of their milk.

The first cases began to appear among American soldiers in the southwestern portion of the United States around 1904 and 1905. At first the malady was thought to be typhoid fever, because the disease resembled that condition. Again it was discovered that the cases were associated with the drinking of goat's milk.

At the same time, investigators were studying an unusual condition in cattle, called contagious abortion. Around 1918, Miss Alice Evans of the United States Public Health Service found that the same germ was responsible for Malta fever.

Then it was found that cattle also transmitted this germ to human beings, and also that the flesh of the pig might be responsible.

Now it is rather well established that Malta fever, or undulant fever, may develop in human beings in two ways. First, through getting the germ into the body with such infected dairy products as raw milk, cream, butter, cheese, and second, through direct handling of livestock.

When a person gets undulant fever, the condition develops usually from 12 to 21 days after he has been exposed to the germ. It begins like most infectious conditions, with a feeling of sickness, chilliness, and some fever later on, affecting the body generally.

The most important symptoms are the feeling of great general weakness, sweating, and the course of the fever. The fever goes from 99 to 101 degrees in some cases; in other cases from 101 to 105. Between periods of fever, the temperature may be quite normal.

Since the condition is not common, it is frequently diagnosed as some other infection, such as typhoid fever, influenza, tuberculosis, or malaria, and sometimes even as appendicitis or inflammation of the gall bladder. In other cases there are suspected infections of the kidney, the heart, or the bladder.

There are, however, certain definite ways of proving whether the disease is undulant fever. The one of greatest value is the blood test.

Of course, every necessary step must be taken to prevent disease of this kind. We must prevent contact by human beings with the germs of the disease as they occur in infected meat and infected dairy products.

If milk is thoroughly pasteurized under controlled conditions, the germ of undulant fever is destroyed.

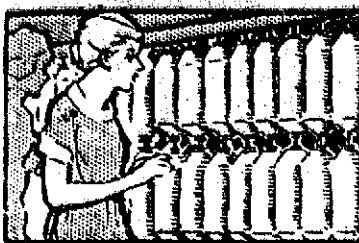
Farmers, livestock dealers, packing house employees, butchers and veterinarians who come in direct contact with meat must cleanse their hands thoroughly after handling the animals. It might be worth while to wash the hands in an antiseptic solution after each exposure.

A BOOK A DAY

By BRUCE CATTON

Here's a Book That Will Make You Mad—"Memory of Love" is Neatly Written and Irritating

It is very doubtful if any book will be published this year which will make you madder than will "Memory of Love," by Bruce Catton. Here is anovel about a man you will loathe; and it is told so skillfully, and its atmosphere is so well maintained, that even while you loathe him you find yourself sympathizing with him—which will probably make you mad-



SILKEN SPINDLES

by Laura Lu Brookman

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BEGIN HERE TODAY

GALE HENDERSON, pretty, 23, works in a silk mill. She and her brother, BILL, 19, support their invalid father.

STEVIE MEYERS, who also works in the mill, asks Gale to marry him. She promises to give him an answer in a few days.

That night Gale goes skating on the river. The ice breaks and she is rescued by BRIAN WESTMORE, whose father, now dead, built the mill. Brian asks Gale to marry him, and she agrees to do so when he returns home only that day, after spending two years in Paris, studying art. Convinced he can never be an artist, he has come home to work in the mill.

Brian has been assured by ROBERT THATCHER, general manager of the mill, that the mill employees are well paid. The exact opposite is true but Thatcher schemes to keep Brian from discovering this. On a tour of the mill Brian sees Gale and recognizes her.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER X

BRIAN WESTMORE sat before the shining new desk with its fresh green blotter, its calendar pad with a place for memoranda, the chunky, flat rectangle in which pens stood poised. He touched the mimeographed sheets before him, moved them with restless fingers.

There was everything on that desk, everything in the pleasant, sunlit office that the well-appointed office should boast. A cradle telephone stood conveniently at Brian's left; a copper ash tray on the right.

Over against the wall stood a filing cabinet—with barren files. Brian knew because he had examined them. There were two chairs in the room beside the one he was sitting in, both pushed stiffly against the wall. There was a large framed photograph of the silk mill on the wall which Brian was facing and a map of the United States directly opposite.

In the top desk drawer on the right was a supply of fresh stationery bearing the mill letterhead. There were pencils there, too, freshly sharpened.

And the telephone did not ring. No one knocked on the door. There was no one to sit in the chairs. Even the memorandum pad was completely blank.

Brian pushed the mimeographed pages from him. He stood up and walked to one of the two windows stared out at the broad, brownish space between the buildings and the high wall surrounding the mill property. A truck was moving along the paved road beyond. A small truck. It might belong to a grocer or a dry cleaning place, or even a florist. Was there a florist in the town? Yes, of course—

Brian turned his back on the truck and forgot it. He stared at the photograph of the mill and saw, instead, a girl with gray eyes and dark, wide-curving brows.

"She looked pretty," he thought, "even in that blue-apron thing."

Not quite as pretty as she had the other night, standing in the freight, with the wind blowing her hair where it had escaped from her cap, and the blaze putting color into her cheeks. And yet she was the same girl. Oh—no doubt of it! He'd recognized her the minute he saw her.

Brian hadn't been sure whether or not she'd recognized him, because she'd hurried past so quickly. And yet, for an instant, their eyes had met. Probably she was as much surprised, seeing him, as he had been to see her, there in the silk mill.

"I wonder," he asked himself for the dozenth time, "what her name is?"

THERE were ways to find out, of course. There must be. Why couldn't he just go up to that big fellow in the room where she worked and say, "That girl there—yes, the second one from the aisle. What's her name?"

That would be the simple, direct way, but he couldn't do it. He couldn't because he was Brian Westmore, whose father had built the mill, who would one day own it, and she was a mill girl.

He could scarcely believe it, even yet. There were dozens of moderately well-to-do families in the town. They lived in attractive homes out on Wells Avenue or Livingston Street.

He had supposed the girl skating on the river that night was one of them. Sooner or later, he'd been sure, he'd run into her at the Country Club or on a downtown street, or out with some crowd. He hadn't dreamed he'd find her here—in the mill.

Was that why she'd run away the other night—before he got back with the car?

Brian wondered about that. And again he wondered what her name was—this girl with the gray eyes and dark brows and the head set so proudly on her shoulders. She'd been plucky. Kept her head and her nerve or he'd never been able to keep her from going under the ice. Yes, she'd been game.

She was out there now, in that huge, gray room with the roaring, groaning machines and the whirling spindles and the girls whose arms moved like machines, too—up and down, up and down. Brian had seen her, bending forward, doing

something with jerking fingers. He hadn't been able to hear what Thatcher was saying because of the uproar in the room. The air was too warm; the whole place a blur of gray and black—dizzy, whirling motion and grating noise.

Thatcher said all those girls were well-paid—

Brian wished, suddenly, that he could talk to the girl with the gray eyes. She could tell him things he wanted to know.

MEANWHILE here he was in this shining new office with the door on which no one knocked, the memorandum pad that was blank, the telephones that never rang.

He had a report Thatcher had given him to read and he'd read it through twice. The whole thing might have been so much Greek, for all he understood it.

"It's only because this is the first day," Brian told himself. "It won't be like this tomorrow."

The telephone rang. Brian lifted the receiver, said "Hello," and recognized Vicki's voice. "How's the new captain of industry?" she demanded.

"Hardly a captain," he told her. "More of a cabin boy. How's the pampered parasite?"

Vicki laughed. "Brian," she said, "I'm in a mess."

"What sort of a mess?" "Oh, it's nothing so dreadful. Only I don't want Father to know. Listen, will you do something for me?"

"Say the word!" he told her. "I hope I haven't committed myself to anything worse than setting fire to a bank or robbing the U. S. mail."

Vicki laughed again. "Aren't you sweet! No, it's not nearly so bad as that. I'm out at a garage on Surrey Road—near Pikeville. I was driving a little too fast. I guess, on that long hill this side of Pikeville. There's a turn at the bottom and—well, instead of turning I hit a tree."

"Are you hurt?" "Not a scratch! But there's something wrong with the car. They're working on it here at the garage. Some people came along and towed me this far. It's going to take hours and hours before the car's ready—maybe not tonight. What I want to know, Brian, is can you come out and get me?"

"Of course." "Angel! But don't say anything to Father about it. He'd be terribly unreasonable. How soon can you get here?"

Brian looked at his watch. "I'm a working man now," he reminded her. "It's a little after 4 o'clock—"

"Now don't tell me you're doing anything so important you can't get away! This is a terrible place—cold and dirty and dismal. Please come right away, Brian!"

He looked at the bare desk before him.

"I guess I can leave," he said hesitantly. "Be right out."

It took almost an hour to find the garage on the Surrey Road. Vicki, wrapped in her brown fur coat, a green hat slanting over one eye, was sitting on a high bench, swinging her feet, when Brian strode into the place.

SHE jumped down, smiling. "My hero!" she said. "What would I ever do without you? They're sending the car in tomorrow; it won't be ready tonight. And, Brian, I'm simply starved!"

"Well, then, I guess you'd better have something to eat, hadn't you? Where'll we go?"

"There's a place up the road," she told him. "It's just a barbecue. And there's that nice little place near Millerville—"

"The nice little place near Millerville wins," Brian announced. They drove to their roadside restaurant. Vicki was in gay spirits—an excellent antidote for the long, uneventful afternoon Brian had spent. The restaurant was warm, pleasantly furnished and the food was well-cooked.

They lingered over coffee and cigars. Brian talked about Paris, told amusing anecdotes. Vicki was an appreciative audience. At length she said, "This has been fun, hasn't it? But I suppose we'll have to go—"

It was dark as they drove back to Westmore. Lights shone here and there in farm house windows. Ahead the roadway stretched like an endless ribbon, straight, unwavering. Brian pressed on the gas and the noise of the wind whipping against the coupe, grew louder.

Vicki said, "I'm glad I didn't go to Havana."

"So am I."

The car rose to an elevation and below them the lights of the town spread out. Now they were nearing the mill village, which the main thoroughfare cut nearly in two.

A traffic light flashed red and Brian halted the car just in time. There was a group of men gathered together on the street corner. Loud voices were raised. Angry voices. Someone pushed forward and the crowd swerved. Brian leaned over the wheel, trying to see what was happening.

There was a shout and two men went sprawling into the street.

(To Be Continued)

worthy of the storehouses of their minds, helpful and courageous and happy memories for them to live by profitably and well?

The Sahara desert several thousand miles away, was found to be the source of dust falling in Great Britain during a recent storm.

GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Hour Can Take Years Off Face—Beauty Treatment Can Be Easily Applied in Your Own Home

Although the average woman, unfortunately, has precious little time to devote to daily beauty routines, there's hardly anyone who can't take one full hour each week to give herself a complete facial. Simply leave orders that you are not to be disturbed, lock the door to your room and then settle down for a simple home treatment that will keep your complexion smooth and lovely throughout the years.

First of all, put on your prettiest negligee, wrap a clean towel around your head, sit down before your dressing table and relax. Don't give the dinner menu a second thought, forget the red marks on Johnnie's card and refuse to answer the telephone.

Get out your favorite cleansing cream and smooth some of it on neck and face. Then, taking a piece of

cleansing tissue in each hand and using upward strokes, remove all of the now-melted cream. It's important that you use both hands, keeping elbows up, and that you work upward from base of throat to hairline. Just to make sure every trace of dust and grime disappears, put on another layer of cleansing cream and wipe it off in the same manner.

Now you are ready to apply a generous coat of tissue cream. Don't forget your ears, eyebrows and the corners of your mouth. Using both hands, gently massage the cream into your throat. Then smooth it into the skin on your face, working upward from chin to ears, outward from nose to ears, in circular motions about the eyes and back and forth across the forehead. The tissue cream process should take at least fifteen minutes. After this procedure is finished, wipe it off, pat your skin with cold tonic and lie down for twenty minutes with no cosmetics on your face. When you get up, apply foundation lotion and makeup.

NEXT: What is glamor?

Patmos to Meet Spring Hill Team

Two Games Scheduled Wednesday Night at Hope Armory

Two basketball games between Patmos and Spring Hill High Schools will be played Wednesday night at the armory building in Hope. Games between senior boys and girls are scheduled. A third contest between junior teams will possibly be played.

The Patmos sextet has been undefeated thus far in county competition. The first game starts at 7:30 p. m.

Nice Fellow Sunday School Teacher—"Can you tell something about Good Friday, James?"

James—"Yes'm; he was the fellow that did the housework for Robinson Crusoe."—Pathfinder.

Sentence Remitted Male Straphanger—"Madam, you are standing on my foot."

Female Ditto—"I beg your pardon, I thought it belonged to the man sitting down."—Washington Post.

Help Kidneys

If poorly functioning kidneys and bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatic Pains, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching, or Acidity, try the guaranteed Doctor's Prescription Cystex (Size-text).

Must fix you up or money back. Only 75¢ at druggists.



REMEMBER

January 30 (Wednesday)—President Roosevelt's Birthday Ball at Elks club. February 8 (Friday)—Bishop John M. Moore, Dallas, Texas, and President J. H. Reynolds of Hendrix college, Conway, conducting an educational conference at First Methodist church, 7 p. m.

February 15 (Friday)—Young Business Men's association play "Yea, Coach!" at city hall, followed by dance at Elks club.

March 1-2 (Friday-Saturday)—District Ten senior boys' basketball tournament at Hope High School gymnasium.

March 17 (Sunday)—Epworth League play at First Methodist church.

The first automobile was equipped with pneumatic tires in 1892 by Panhard and Levassoir, French manufacturers.

For Alderman Ward One J. R. WILLIAMS SID BUNDY

For Alderman Third Ward E. P. STEWART ROY JOHNSON

For Alderman Ward Four CHARLES FREIBOLT J. A. SULLIVAN C. E. LUTHER

CREOMULSION

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

COUGHS

Constipation If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimply Skin, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough action, yet gentle, safe.

ADLERIKA JOHN S. GIBSON DRUG CO.

NASAL IRRIGATION

Relieve the dryness and irritation by applying Mentholum night and morning.

MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following candidates in the Hope City Democratic primary election February 12:

For Mayor R. A. (GRUFF) BOYETT ALBERT GRAVES J. W. PARSONS DR. J. H. WEAVER

For Alderman Ward One J. R. WILLIAMS SID BUNDY

For Alderman Third Ward E. P. STEWART ROY JOHNSON

For Alderman Ward Four CHARLES FREIBOLT J. A. SULLIVAN C. E. LUTHER

FREE! about STOMACH TROUBLE

Explains the marvelous Willard Treatment which is bringing amazing relief. Sold on fractional money-back guarantee. PRICELESS INFORMATION—for those suffering from STOMACH OR DUODENAL ULCERS, POOR DIGESTION, ACID, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, GASTRITIS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, BAD BREATH, SLEEPLESSNESS OR HEADACHES, DUE TO EXCESS ACID. Ask for a free copy of Willard's Message. We use Authorized Willard Dealers. WARD & SON

How's Your Stomach?

If you're troubled with stomach distress, gas, heartburn, why not try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Mr. J. L. Morris of 521 Rose St., Waco, Texas, said: "I couldn't do a tap of work for nearly two years on account of my digestive organs. I had no strength and my stomach seemed to be completely upset. I had heartburn badly at times, too, but I felt better after I had used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery only a short while, so I continued its use and was soon able to resume my work. I have not had any stomach trouble since—that was some years ago." All druggists. Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

CHOOSE CHEVROLET FOR QUALITY AT LOW COST

\$465

AND UP. List price of New Standard Roadster at Flint, Mich., \$465. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is \$520.00 additional. Prices subject to change without notice.

CHEVROLET

\$560

AND UP. List price of Master De Luxe Coupe at Flint, Mich., \$560. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is \$625.00 additional. Prices subject to change without notice. Knee-Action optional at \$20.00 extra.

CHEVROLET

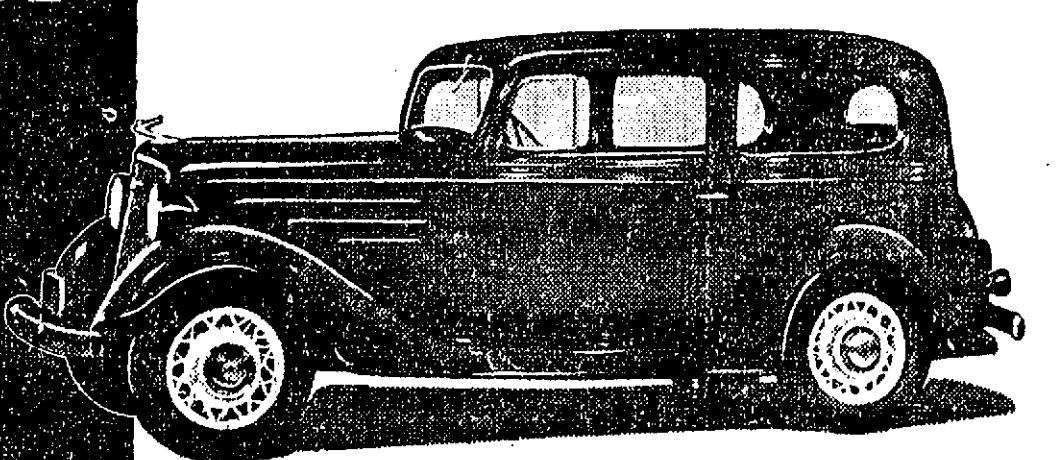
DEALER ADVERTISEMENT

THE GREATEST PERFORMERS

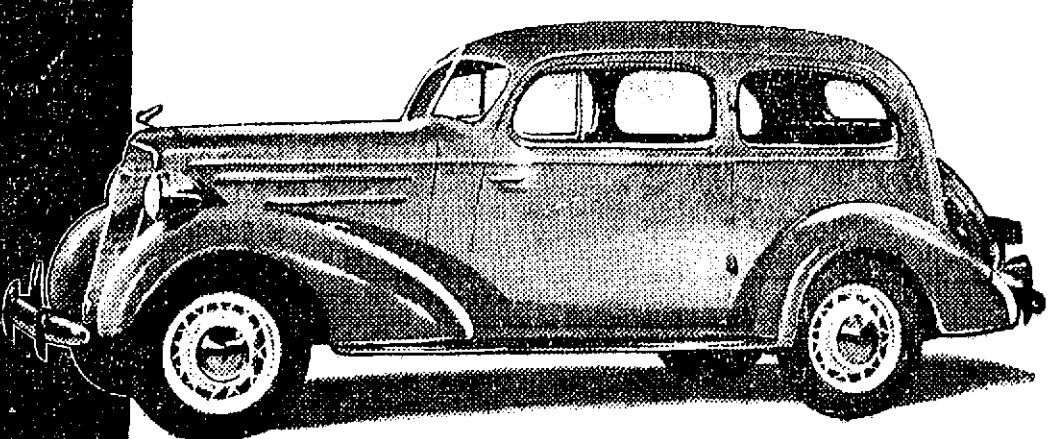
that ever bore the Chevrolet name . . . and the MOST ECONOMICAL to operate and maintain

BE PREPARED for a real thrill when you take the wheel of a 1935 Chevrolet. These new Chevrolets are faster on the get-away than you'd be willing to believe if you didn't actually see and feel their abilities. They are equally impressive in power—speed—smoothness of operation—and driving safety. Most surprising of all, this new performance is accompanied by an entirely new economy of operation. Your Chevrolet dealer cordially invites you to prove one of these cars . . . and prove its greater performance . . . at your earliest convenience. We suggest that you see him—today!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and easy C. M. A. C. terms. A General Motors Value



The New Standard Chevrolet Coach



The Master De Luxe Chevrolet Coach

CHEVROLET for 1935

Young Chevrolet Co.

Hope, Ark.

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

The world stands on either side. No wider than the heart is wide; Above the world is stretched the sky. No higher than the soul is high. The heart can push the sea and land Further away on either hand. The soul can split the sky in two And let the face of God shine through. —Selected.

Miss Josephine Morris of Henderson State Teachers' College, Arkadelphia spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Gladine Morris and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Spriggins spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Nixon who have been guests of their daughter, Mrs. John M. Guthrie and Mr. Guthrie for the past few weeks left Sunday for a short visit in Hot Springs before returning to their home in Duluth, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Spriggins spent Sunday in Texarkana, guests of the Fred Marshalls.

The Fidelity Class of First Baptist Sunday school, Mrs. Hugh Smith

Get your tickets NOW for the President's Birthday Ball Wednesday night at the Elks Hall.

SAENGER NOW Matinee 2:30 Tuesday



New song hits—100 lovely girls—1001 new wise-cracks— and—

Eddie CANTOR In— "Kid Millions"

—Shorts— News—and— "Stranger than Fiction"

Richard DIX Wed-nite

teacher, will have a chili supper, at 6:30 Tuesday evening in the primary department of the church. All members are urged to be present.

Miss Ora Mae Moody had as week end guest, her sister, Miss Amy Moody of Nashville.

Chimneying a number of many delightful parties that have been given for the pleasure of Mrs. Frank J. Nixon of Duluth, Minn., who with Mr. Nixon have been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. John M. Guthrie and Mr. Guthrie for the past two weeks, Mrs. Guthrie entertained a group of friends at bridge on Saturday afternoon at her home on West Fifth street. The rooms were attractively arranged for three tables, with the favor going to Mrs. Max Cox and Mrs. C. C. Lewis. Following the game, the hostess served a delicious dessert course.

Miss Margaret Kinsler entertained the members of the Thursday night club at her home on South Main street. The high score favor went to Miss Margaret Powell. At the conclusion of the game, the hostess served a delightful dessert course.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Kaufman had as Sunday night guests, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Brown of Little Rock.

Ross Mauney of Malvern was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams were Saturday visitors in Texarkana.

Miss Bessie Walker left Sunday for Chicago, Ill., where she will purchase spring stock for Haynes Bros. department store.

Miss Annie Cagle of Onachita college, spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. L. E. Singleton and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Myers and son, Jimmie, of Texarkana, spent Sunday with Hope friends.

Thaylor Alexander of Onachita college, Arkadelphia, spent Sunday with

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JOHN S. GIBSON Drug Company "The Rexall Store" Phone 63 Hope, Ark. Established 1885

his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Alexander.

The P. T. A. study group scheduled to meet at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon has been postponed until Wednesday afternoon at the same hour. This change in date is made out of respect to Miss Vellie Reed, whose death occurred early Monday at the home of her aunt, Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Carter, in Arkadelphia.

Jack V. Clark, of Texarkana, representing the Pyramid Life Insurance Company, was a business visitor to Hope Monday.

Green Parrots to Play Washington

Game at Armory Monday Night—Willisville There Friday

Green Parrot basketball team of Hope will meet the Washington All-Stars at 7:30 o'clock Monday night in the armory building here.

The Hope lineup was announced as: Garrett and Snell, forwards; Spraggins, center; Pritchett and Elliott, guards. Utility players: Turner, Brown and Porter.

The Green Parrots will play Waterloo at Willisville Friday night.

NORTON TELLS OF

(Continued from Page One)

uncle asking him to send me more money. His reply was brief and to the point. He informed me that his salary wasn't sufficient to keep me in funds, and since finding myself broke would doubtless be a common occurrence in my quest for adventure, it was a condition to which I would have to learn to adjust myself. I learned quickly, and with surprising, if not agreeable thoroughness.

While waiting for this disappointing letter, I spent all of my \$20.00 and had run up a hotel bill of \$21.00 besides.

The hotel proprietor attached my baggage and informed me that he intended to keep it until I paid my bill. However, he generously gave me a blanket so I wouldn't have to sleep on the bare ground. So far as I know, he still has my baggage.

That night I spread my blanket on a sand pile near the roundhouse and slept while the mixed train for Tucson was being made up. I boarded the train just before it departed and concealed myself in a dummy cart which had been loaded on a flat car.

The conductor discovered me early in the morning and put me off at the next stop—a passing track near an abandoned section house on the bleak, parched desert. I heard a brakeman remonstrating with the conductor for leaving me at such a place, miles from either food or water, and another train not due for 24 hours. But his pleas for mercy were unavailing and I was left to fend for myself.

Alone on the Desert
I found my little world encompassed by a formidable waste of white sand, not a tree or shrub in sight. My only hope lay in reaching a section house or telegraph station—the latter being 50 and 60 miles apart—before succumbing to hunger and thirst or the blistering heat of the desert.

While wearily trudging along in the direction of Tucson, I frequently stopped and rested in the shadows of telegraph poles and cooled my neck, which had blistered from the rays of the merciless sun.

I saw one of those marvelous deceptions of nature—a mirage—a beautiful lake containing cool, timbered islands. I knew it wasn't real, but the sight of even imaginary water and refreshing shade intensified my thirst and utter misery.

Finally I reached Texas Hill, a telegraph station. As I approached I saw a man come out of the office and dip water from a barrel buried in the sand near the tracks. At the sight of that water, I lost my senses and became hysterical. By that time, my tongue was swollen from thirst and so dry that it had begun to crack. The man had to fight and subdue me to keep me from drinking too much. He gave me tea and crackers and cared for me until I regained my senses.

After staying with the kind-hearted fellow two days, I caught another train and went to Stanwicks, a station named for the man who ran a restaurant there for railroad crews and passengers. I remained at Stanwicks two days and earned my meals by working in the restaurant.

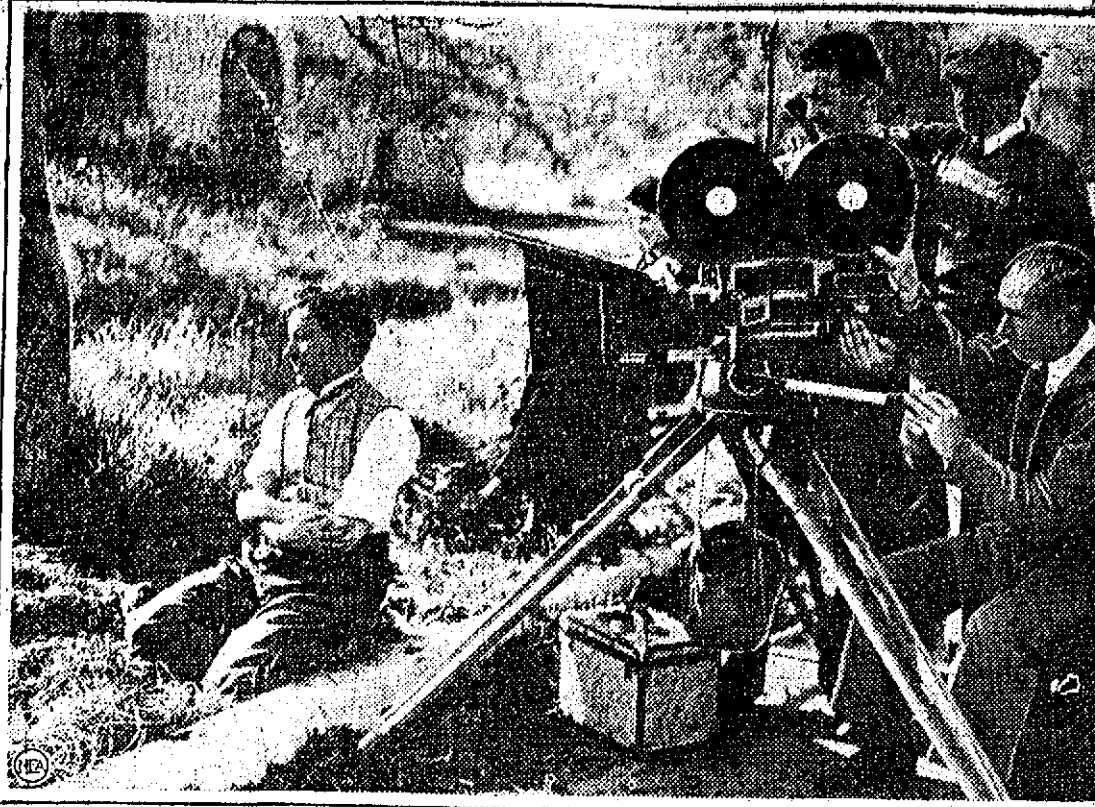
A Friend in Need
A train with the same crew that had put me off on the desert came along. The sympathetic brakeman who had tried to befriend me before, now came to my rescue. He hid me in a car loaded with lumber. There was a space of about three feet between the top of the lumber and the car roof. There I rode all day. Only a Dante could describe the inferno in the cramped space under that hot roof. It was the most horrible ride I have ever experienced.

At about 9 p. m. we reached Tucson. I crawled out of the boxcar and made my way toward the blinking lights of the town, a mile or so from the railroad yards. The first place I entered was old "Congress Hall," a big saloon and gambling place, filled with people. Every one turned and gazed at me, a tattered, dust-covered boy. Wandering boys were unusual in that isolated frontier town.

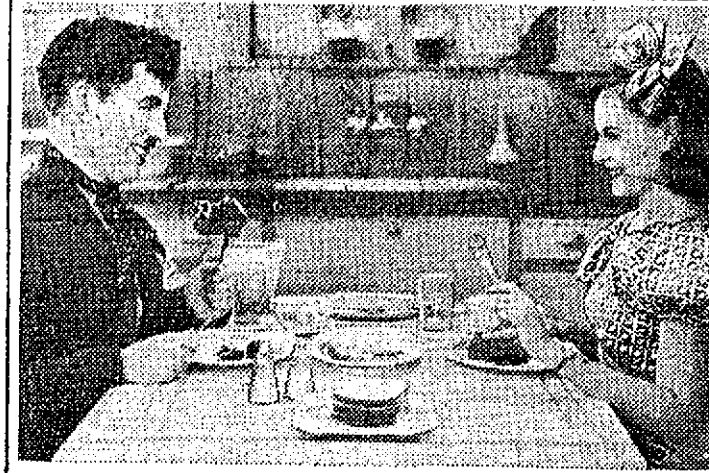
I was startled by a voice saying: "My God, Clark, there's the kid." I turned and looked in the direction from which the voice had come. To my amazement and delight, I beheld Connelly and Clark, the friends I had made on the S. S. Colon! They had drifted to Tucson ahead of me and Connelly was working as a fare dealer in the hall.

Though Connelly was a gambler and probably unscrupulous in his methods of earning a livelihood, he possessed a generous heart. He led me to the bar and gave me a long Claret punch. The enjoyment of that cool drink remains fresh in my memory to this day. He took me to his room and after I'd bathed, he outfitted me with clean clothes. He engaged a room for me and gave me a meal ticket at a Chinese restaurant. After dining

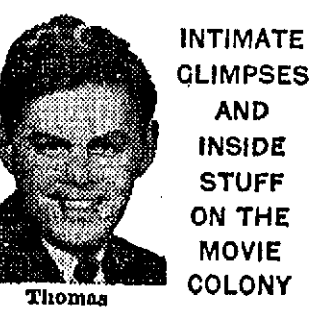
Chaplin's New Film May Be Another Silent



As author, director, and leading star, Charlie Chaplin is guarding jealously the details concerning his latest production. But all signs point to very little, if any, talking. Upper picture shows Chaplin directing the film, while lower photo is the first to reveal a scene in the picture. And you see him here with Paulette Goddard, his leading lady. The picture promises you the same old Chaplin, mustache, derby, cane, big feet, and all.



HOLLYWOOD GOSSIP



—BY DAN THOMAS—

HOLLYWOOD, Calif. — Production No. 5 is progressing steadily and smoothly.

To the outside world that bit of news may not mean a great deal. But in Hollywood it is an extremely important item, showing that Charlie Chaplin's new film actually is moving along toward completion.

So far the comedian hasn't bothered about a title for the picture, being content to call it Production No. 5. "Plenty of time to think of a title after it's finished," he says. And perhaps he's right. After all, there's no danger of the public confusing it with his last one, "City Lights," released four years ago.

With the picture already half completed, Chaplin expects to film the last scene some time in April, making his total shooting schedule about seven months—practically an unheard-of schedule in Hollywood.

It is much too long for any of the other studios, where 12 to 13 weeks is absolute tops, even for the most gigantic spectacles. And it is extremely short for Chaplin, each of his four preceding films have been in production anywhere from one to two years.

Not Before Autumn
Despite the steady progress being made, however, Production No. 5 probably will not be released until next September.

That means it will be nearly June before the picture is ready to show to the public. And Chaplin is too shrewd a business man to risk his million dollar investment during the slack summer season.

Although already half finished, the most discussed feature of the picture still remains a mystery. Nobody outside of Chaplin's own organization knows yet whether it will contain any spoken dialog.

My personal guess is that there will not be more than a few spoken words, if any. This conclusion is drawn after spending a day watching him shoot, and after running through a stack of photos which show him at work. Neither on the set nor in the photos was there evidence of any sound equipment. In my opinion, that can mean only one thing—Chaplin is NOT breaking his silence.

Guards Against Pirating
The matter of dialog isn't the only feature of the picture which remains a mystery, however. Coming right down to brass tacks, very little is known about any part of it. Known, that any other studio could rush through a picture and have it on the market long before he possibly can finish. Charlie is being most secretive about everything he does.

He won't even permit the publishing of pictures which might give away one of his gags. Hollywood producers have been known to life ideas from competitors' films, you know. As usually is the case with Chaplin pictures, this will be a one-man production. Charlie wrote the story. He also is doing the directing and editing.

Charlie the director looks just like Charlie the actor, except that he is minus his shabby coat and battered

suit, but on a big steak dinner I went to my room and retired, happy and contented once more. And that was my introduction to Tucson. Arizona, as it existed 54 years ago. SAM G. NORTON Mr. Sam McMath Bisbee, Ariz.

derby.

On a set Charlie sits by the camera, sometimes in a chair, but most of the time on the floor, while he rehearses all the other players for a scene. When they have mastered their action to suit him, he dons his coat and derby, picks up his willow cane and takes his place among them.

If the scene doesn't call for him, he remains right by the camera while it is being filmed.

Unless something happens between now and the time the picture is finished Chaplin will have established a new record. It will be his first experience of making a feature picture without interruptions.

Always before there have been long delays while the comedian went fishing for two or three weeks, or went to the mountains to write a new scene. During those periods, however, every member of the company had to report at the studio every morning and remain there all day, as nobody knew on what day or at what hour Charlie would return and want to resume work immediately.

For the first time in history he started this picture with a complete script which he has been following steadfastly.

The result of this new approach will be interesting. In fact, the result of anything Charlie does usually proves interesting.

Home Clubs

The Home Demonstration club of Hopeville met January 21, 1935 at the home of Miss Opal Osborne with six old members and three new members present. The new members are: Mrs. E. M. Osborne, Mrs. Jess Anderson and Mrs. Middled Wiggins.

With the help of the members the president appointed the following for leaders: Mrs. Neil Osborne, clothing leader; Mrs. Jess Anderson, food preparation; Mrs. C. Petree, food preservation; Mrs. Willie West, home management; Mrs. Chas. Hare, garden leader; Mrs. Henry Fowler; poultry leader; Mrs. Floyd Chambliss, recreation leader; Misses Vera Fowler, Opal Osborne and Una Stoph, program committee; and Mrs. Leonard Hare, Mrs. Widdard Wiggins and Mrs. J. A. Fowler, membership committee.

After the discussion what would like to be done for this year the hostess assisted by Miss Vera Fowler and Mrs. Neil Osborne served a delightful course of sandwiches and hot coffee.

The February meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Jess Anderson.

CHINESE, JAPS MAY

(Continued from Page One)

ing here say. Japanese newspapers here say Japan is prepared to extend to China financial assistance, to offset the adverse effects of the American silver policy, provided China is willing to enter into close economic relations with Japan.

High Chinese officials refuse to discuss the situation, but privately they admit the possibility, unless outside help is forthcoming, that they may be compelled to enter a "temporary" arrangement with Japan which would amount to China's submission to Japan's claim of military and economic hegemony in Asia.

FEDERAL DEBT MAY

(Continued from Page One)

show on March 31, 1934, the United Kingdom had a net national debt of more than \$38,000,000,000, local sub-divisions of more than \$6,500,000,000, and a total debt of nearly \$45,000,000,000.

The United States on December 31, 1934, the survey said, had a national debt of \$28,400,000,000, local sub-divisions of \$19,600,000,000, and a total debt of \$48,000,000,000. Per capita, this was \$967 for the United Kingdom and \$382 for the United States.

Guernsey Beaten by Saratoga 20-8

Hempstead-Howard Co. Line Team Smashes Winning Streak

Guernsey's High School basketball team, a cocksure outfit with a brilliant record this season, took a sound beating at the armory building in Hope Friday night when Saratoga High School fought its way to victory by the overwhelming score of 20 to 8. The lads from Guernsey started off with the same fire and dash that had carried the team to victory over a dozen county quintets, but soon faltered.

Saratoga, with a fast breaking aggregation composed of several accurate shooters, soon took command. Once in the lead, Saratoga was never halted.

The Guernsey coach, Hugh Bristow, ascribed his team's downfall to over confidence, lack of team co-operation and spirit.

In a second contest, the Saratoga girls triumphed over the Guernsey sextet, 12 to 2.

Guernsey junior boys swamped the Saratoga juniors in a third game, 14 to 5. It was the 12th victory of the season for the juniors against one defeat. The Guernsey juniors loom as strong contenders for the junior district championship.

BRUNO ADIMTS HE

(Continued from Page One)

vision of the New Jersey state police. Four minutes after the license number of Hauptmann's car was copied following the passing of the \$10,000 note which resulted in his being doing. Acting Lieutenant Finn and Corporal Horn obtained a description of the car's owner from the Motor Vehicle Bureau. They were certain that their infatigable search, which had extended literally from here to China, was over. Hauptmann was the first suspect whose description fitted that of the kidnaper in every detail.

Pernocion, a drug developed in Germany and in use for some time in New York, is said to make childbirth almost painless.

COAT & DRESS SALE

All Winter Coats and Dresses 1/2 PRICE

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Our Prescriptions Are Compounded Before Your Eyes

Our prescription department is constructed along the latest and most approved method. It is of the "open-front" type and permits you to see every action—every ingredient that goes into the proper filling of your prescriptions. Bring your prescriptions to us and SEE the careful measures we take to fill it.

John P. Cox DRUG CO.

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BE WISE NOW Fear of loss is eliminated when you have us provide you with adequate insurance. **ROY ANDERSON & CO. COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE** PHONE 610 HOPE, ARK.

Double Loss First Burglar—"I need eye-glasses." Second Ditto—"What makes you think so?" First Burglar—"Well, I was twirling the knobs of a safe and a dance-orchestra began to play."—Boston Evening Transcript.

—SPECIAL— Shampoo, Finger Wave and Manicure\$1.00 Permanents\$1.25 and up **Mary's Beauty Shop** Phone 287 Cannon Apts.

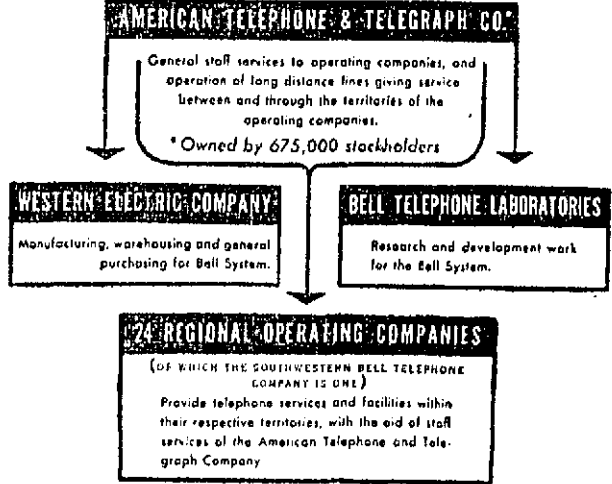
Old Shoes Made New —at— **Parson's Shoe Shop** 111 South Main Phone 687 We call for and deliver.

THANKS A LOT

Sorry We Weren't Prepared for Such a Large Sunday Nite Crowd. We regret that we were unable to properly serve the large crowd that came for Fried Chicken and Hot Buttered Biscuits Sunday night. Please come back next Sunday so that we may show you what we mean when we say, "Hope's Most Tempting Eating Place."

Unique Coffee Shop Next to Esso Station at Third and L. & A. Tracks

THE BELL SYSTEM AT A GLANCE



How a nation-wide telephone network is organized

The Bell System is big, but its organization is not complex.

The A. T. & T. is parent company, service and research organization, and financial headquarters of the System. It owns Western Electric, which buys and manufactures for the System at prices about a fourth below the prices of similar equipment in the competitive market. Jointly with Western, it owns Bell Laboratories, where science constantly seeks better and cheaper methods of giving you telephone service.

It owns more than 90 per cent of the voting stock of the 24 associated companies (of which the Southwestern Company is one) and it operates the long distance trunk lines linking the territories of these companies. Its staff carries on for these companies a constant search for more economical ways to give good telephone service.

Each part of the organization exists because the function it performs is essential to the job of giving good telephone service at fair cost to you.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY



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LADIES SILK HOSE REMNANTS CLOSE-OUT—Pair 37c Good colors—Silk Hose. Not all Sizes—While These Last

REMNANTS OF SHOES LADIES OXFORDS 98c Close- Out—Pair You May Be Able to Use Some of These

SWEATERS Men and Boys' Wool Mixed SLIPOVER SWEATER 49c You save at these close-out prices.

MEN'S OVERALLS Close Out 49c Mostly Large Sizes JACKETS TO MATCH Not All Sizes

ODDS & ENDS A Table of Close-Outs Everything at 10c

SHORT LENGTHS of HONOR MUSLIN Sold Only by the Piece Yard 10c You can save on this Wonderful Special Buy

REMNANTS 1/2 PRICE

Attend the President's Ball Wednesday Nite, Jan. 30. Elks Hall

PENNEY'S C. PENNEY COMPANY, Incorporated

Basketball Rebus

HORIZONTAL

1 Basketball is usually played in a **GYMNASIUM**.

2 Home of a beast. **CUB**.

3 Portrait statue. **STATUE**.

11 Cover. **BOOK**.

12 Body of assist. **ASSISTANT**.

13 One row of a series. **ROW**.

15 Children. **KIDS**.

16 Mother. **MOM**.

17 Poem. **POEM**.

20 To slander. **SLANDER**.

23 Rodent. **RAT**.

24 There are 42 inlets. **INLET**.

25 Belonging to side. **SIDE**.

26 Cloth strainer. **COLANDER**.

27 To erase. **ERASE**.

28 Frightened. **SCARED**.

30 Read carefully. **READ**.

32 To lend. **LEND**.

34 Slight depression. **DIP**.

35 To bundle. **BUNDLE**.

37 Male sheep. **RAM**.

39 To stop. **STOP**.

42 Inlet. **INLET**.

43 Belonging to side. **SIDE**.

46 Marble used as a shooter. **SHOOTER**.

47 To dine. **DINE**.

48 Provided with a table of references. **REFERENCE**.

49 First woman. **WOMAN**.

VERTICAL

10 Preposition. **IN**.

12 Local position. **LOCAL**.

13 The ball is into the basket. **INTO**.

14 Gem. **GEM**.

15 Journey. **JOURNEY**.

16 Masculine. **MASCULINE**.

17 Away. **AWAY**.

18 To perish. **PERISH**.

19 To appraise. **APPRAISE**.

21 To stuper. **STUPER**.

22 Type standard. **TYPE**.

23 Stated again. **STATED**.

25 God of love. **LOVE**.

27 Sand hill. **SAND**.

29 Sash. **SASH**.

31 To withdraw. **WITHDRAW**.

33 Lost color. **LOST**.

35 Oak. **OAK**.

36 Royal. **ROYAL**.

37 Uncouth. **UNCOUTH**.

38 To mingle. **MINGLE**.

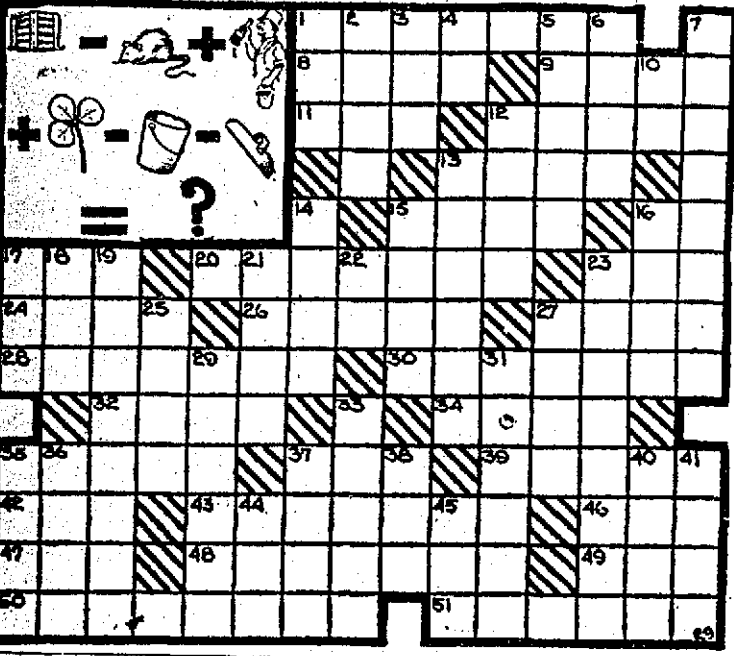
40 To rescue. **RESCUE**.

41 Pitcher. **PITCHER**.

42 Disfigurement. **DISFIGUREMENT**.

44 Social insect. **SOCIAL**.

45 Tennis fence. **FENCE**.



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

HAW, ARMISTICE-EGAD, LET ME READ THIS AGAIN—UM—LIKE A NOTE FROM A LAWYER, TELLING ME OF IMMENSE WEALTH LEFT BY AN UNCLE IN AUSTRALIA!—HARR-RUMF-F—ACCORDING TO THE REGISTRATION, MY HORSE, DREADNAUGHT, PREVIOUSLY CALLED HOT TODDY, IS FOUR YEARS OLD!—HM—WAIT UNTIL I SEE COLONEL WAGHORN—GUESSING HIS AGE AS NINE!

AH, I THOUGHT HE WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD—BUT AH GOT HIM MIXED UP WITH ANOTHER HOSS MISTAH URBAN OWNED, NAMED FACE PACK BECAUSE HE WAS A BEAUTY IN THE MUD!

BUT HE MAY RUN LIKE A 9-YEAR-OLD

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OUT OUR WAY

NO, I CAN'T TAKE A JOKE—NOT YOUR JOKES, PUT THOSE THINGS RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU FOUND THEM.

AT'S JUST EXACTLY TH' WAY TH' STUFF WAS IN TH' CHAIR. IT REMINDED ME OF, HOME FROM SHOPPIN'—THEN I JUS' HAPPENED TO THINK OF TH' VINEGAR JUG, WHICH MADE IT BETTER—MUCH BETTER!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

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HA, LETTER FOR YOU, SIR

FROM BOOTS, EH? SPLENDID

THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW I HAVE A JOB—THE KIND YOU WORK AT! HONEST, FELLA, I'M SO HAPPY! I'M NOT MAKING MUCH MONEY, BUT IT'S ENOUGH TO PAY ALL EXPENSES—AND THAT'S SOMETHING—OR SOMETHING

ALLEY OOP

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MY BOSS IS THE NICEST OLD GENTLEMAN! HIS NAME IS MR. TRACY LEE—AND HE'S AN IMPORTER, BECAUSE HE IMPORTS THINGS! GEE, BILLY—IT'S SWEET, THE FEELING THAT YOU'RE DOING SOMETHING THAT COUNTS!

NOW, ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE HER? BLESS HER HEART—WHAT A GIRL!!! WELL... I COULD MAKE A PRETTY GOOD GUESS WHERE SHE GOT THAT IDEA! BUT THEN, MONA, TOO, DID SOMETHING THAT COUNTED. MY ASSETS!

By MARTIN

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RETURNING TO MOO AFTER A PROLONGED ABSENCE, ALLEY OOP AND OOOOLA, MOUNTED ON DINNY, WERE GREETED WITH A BARRAGE OF STONES, SPEARS, AND AXES. WITH THE AIR AROUND THEM FILLED WITH FLYING MISSILES, THEY BEAT A HASTY RETREAT—SEEKING SAFETY IN THE SURROUNDING JUNGLE.

ALLEY—WHY ON EARTH DO YOU SUPPOSE WE WERE DRIVEN OUT OF OUR OWN VILLAGE, LIKE OUTCASTS?

OOOLA, THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS BUSINESS—BY TH' WAY, DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE A SINGLE FAMILIAR FACE?

WHY, NO—I DIDN'T SEE A FAMILIAR FACE! ALLEY!! YOU DON'T MEAN—

RIGHT, OOOOLA! SUMPIN' GONE HAYWIRE! NOW, LISSEN—

YOU STAY RIGHT HERE WITH DINNY—I'M GONNA SLIP BACK TO MOO AN' SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

I BELIEVE THAT'S THE THING TO DO—BUT PLEASE, ALLEY, DO BE CAREFUL!

Op Smells a Mouse?

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WASH TUBBS

DOOR WASH IS CRYING AS THO HIS HEART WOULD BREAK.

YOU SHOT YOU! HE'S KILLED YOU! YOU'RE TH' BEST PALL I EVER HAD AN'—

NOW, NOW, PODNER, I'M—I'M O.K.

ONLY I—I CAN'T GET UP, HE GOT ME THRU THE HIP.

THERE'S A BIG SPOOTCHA BLOOD ON YOUR CHEST, TOO. I GOTTA GET YOU TO A DOCTOR.

NO, NO, LADDIE. THEY'LL GET US BOTH. IF YOU—LEAVE ME—YOU CAN ESCAPE.

LIKE HECK I WILL! I'LL LIFT YOU. I'LL CARRY YOU. I CAN'T GO BACK ON A PAL.

RUN, YOU FOOL. I'M—TOO HEAVY.

I'M STRONGER—I LOOK, I'LL PUT YOU IN THEIR TANK, I'LL STICK BY YOU.

The Big Little Man!

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BOYS, I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT MR. ADLER, THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD, WANTS TO REWARD YOU IN THE PRESENCE OF THE ENTIRE STUDENT BODY!!

OH! GOSH SAKES!!

WHAT DID YOU SAY, SYLVESTER?

I MEANT TO SAY: MY... THINK OF THAT!!

THE PASSENGERS ON THE TRAIN COLLECTED A PURSE AMONG THEMSELVES, AND THE RAILROAD COMPANY HAS ADDED TO IT!!

MR. ADLER FELT THAT YOU SHOULD BE REWARDED WITH MONEY, SO THAT YOU MIGHT BUY THE THINGS YOU MOST WANT!

SO TODAY YOU ARE TO FACE THE SCHOOL ASSEMBLY!!

IF YOU CAN GET SOMEBODY TO TAKE MY PLACE, MR. WILSON, I'D BE MORE THAN GLAD TO SPLIT WITH HIM!!

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

BUT YOU'RE AT LIBERTY TO LEAVE, RIGHT NOW—THERE'S THE OUTSIDE DOOR

I WANT MY CLOTHES, ER I'LL CALL A COP

OH, I WOULDN'T DO THAT, IF I WAS YOU!

—BECAUSE, IF YOU LET A PEEP OUT OF YOU, OUT THAT DOOR YOU GO, AS IS!

DO YOU THINK THE COPS WOULD BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU SAY, WANDERING AROUND THE STREETS IN THAT GET-UP?

AS FOR YOUR CLOTHES, YOU LOST THEM IN A FRIENDLY GAME OF STRIP POKER

THAT WOULD MAKE GREAT READING FOR THE BOYS BACK IN TOMKINS CORNERS

Windy Decides to Stay!

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By CRANE

By BLOSSER

By COWAN



What has struck me most since my return to France is the extraordinary spiritual collapse of the world and the decline in conscience and intelligence. — Benjamin Vilma, convicted from Devil's Island, returning there in disgust.

My wife wasn't bawling me out for speeding, so I couldn't have been going 43. — Nixon Lutz, fined Cincinnati autoist.

I never was happy with the Cudahy ransom money. Neither were the Lindbergh kidnapers. — Pat Crowe.

For the most part, all cost restrictions, if enforced, constitute crude and absurd restraints on competitive industry. — O. Forrest Walker, New York economist.

Our great-grandchildren will still

be paying on this debt we are piling up now. — James M. Beck, former U. S. solicitor general.

The Republican Party is still loyal to sound fundamentals. Its ailments can not be cured by feeding it on either Socialism or Communism. — Senator L. J. Dickinson, Iowa.

Huey Long devoted a lot of time to me last congress session and I suppose he'll carry on this session, so I'll grin and bear it. — Postmaster General James A. Farley.

Even though a lawyer has a choice and he chooses to defend a man of evil reputation, it does not prove at all that he was engaged in conspiracy. — Federal Judge W. H. Holly, Chicago.

If the czars of industry had their way, Herbert Hoover still would be in the White House, chanting "Prosperity is just around the corner," as millions of citizens slowly starved. — J. E. Van Zandt, Veteran of Foreign Wars commander.

Market Place

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 time, 10c line, min. 34c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad.

3 times, 5c line, min. 50c

6 times, 5c line, min. 80c

26 times, 3 1/2c line, min. 12 1/2c (Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Wants ads will be accepted with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

WANTED

WANTED—Fat hogs and cattle. J. V. Moore, phone 412. 25-31c

LOST

LOST—Tuesday on Hope-Hooson road, one case Eagle Brand milk. Finder please notify L. N. Cook, Emmet Route 2. 31p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished bedroom adjoining bath. Bryan Boarding House, Phone 374W. 24-31p

FOR RENT—Five room house. Apply Middlebrooks Grocery. Phone 606. 25-1f

FOR RENT—Apartment, private bath, private entrance, garage. Also bedroom with private bath and entrance, garage. 522 South Elm.

FOR RENT—House in Gateway Park. \$10 per month. Phone 1838, 1 rings. 25-31c

FOR RENT—Nice bedroom, walking distance from town, garage. Phone 47 Jimmie Feilds. 26-61c

FOR SALE

AUTO GLASS FOR ALL CARS. P. A. Lewis Motor Co. 1f

Best Paint Sold—Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

BARGAINS IN USED CARS. P. A. Lewis Motor Co.

Wall Paper—Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

USED PARTS FOR ALL CARS. P. A. Lewis Motor Co.

FOR SALE—Three hundred bales of Alfalfa and Johnson grass hay, at barn. West Brothers, Hope Route 3. Old highway 67. 25-31p

THE NEW DEAL

(Continued from Page One)

basis (socially profitable, at least, and perhaps profitable in dollars and cents).

The Forest Service, which for years had the problem of trying to figure out how to get its most vital work done with too few men to do it, has for the last year been desperately figuring how to make the best use of the great number of men available for forest work through the CCC.

It's done a great job of it, too.

RFC Does Good Job

Another New Deal agency that will be sent on its way with cheers by Congress is sure to be the RFC. It has authorized and allocated nearly nine billion dollars in industrial, public and relief loans since President Hoover started it back in 1932.

Of that amount it has actually disbursed nearly seven billions, and almost three billions of that have been paid back. That's more than some people thought would ever come back at all.

So here again there's little doubt that Congress will extend it and perhaps even enlarge it for two more years. To offset partly the unavoidable losses on loans made for relief and similar emergencies which nobody expects to be paid back, the RFC has actually turned up profits of \$65,000,000 on various deals.

And they are more substantial profits than Postmaster-General Farley's much-mooted postal surplus.

Of the three principal plant foods, Germany leads the world in production of nitrogen and potash. The United States uses more phosphates than any other country, and France leads in their production.